
Title: Diana : Fifth Generation Gangrel

Author: Book 4

I could feel them and
was all at once at
peace. A peace I had
never before known.
A total and complete
rejuvenation of
myself had taken
place at that moment
and I was forever
bound to my teacher,
my friend, my
maker. That is right,
my maker. For at that
moment she had given
to me what I now look
upon as the greatest
honor anyone has ever
given to me when she
set my feet upon the
path of becoming a
vampire. My teeth
grew slightly into
small pointed fangs,
which Milady
explained would
become larger and
more powerful as I
matured into a full
blooded vampire. It
was with great pride
that I rose and stood
tall and with that
dagger, the very
weapon she had used
to open her wrist, she
carved into the side of
my neck the image of
a wolf's head. A wolf,
the sign of our clan,
was all around.

Chapter Nine

Kryste was right,
as she had promised;
this was not the last
lesson but the
beginning of a new
life that lay ahead. I

have not forgotten the
defiler of my mother
nor have I forgotten
the debt debt of honor
I owe in his death. But
I now know our
family is powerful
and we are many. We
walk amongst the
humans unseen and
they are unaware of
who and what we are
until we decide they
should know. They
are meaningless to us
as the cows in the
fields. They are a
food source, which we
allow to graze openly. I
am not at the top of the
food chain yet as is
the Lich Lord but at
least I am at last set
upon the rungs which
will lead me there.

I have at last the one
thing I have sought.

Knowledge...